

JOYFUL TALK OF GETTYSBURG

WHEN SAMMIES IN FRANCE MEET MISS WOLF.

Grateful Boys Send Three Cheers for Gettysburg and the Folks Back Home.

Somewhere in France, January 29, 1918.

Thanks for money order. I only wish you could look in and see the pleasure "our Fund" gives and you would feel proud. You see oysters and cigarettes rule at present. I did want a camera to take a picture of the last lot of boys sitting round in a circle with a pan on a stool opening oysters preparatory to a good old-fashioned stew "like a fellow gets gets in America." It is a joy to listen to their comments, which often run like this: "Gee, fellows, this is the best place I've struck since I left home." "Here we were kicking because we had to spend half the night here, this is a bit of God's country with a woman from home." "Believe me, I'm glad we stopped." "Ain't the folks back home good to remember us this way." "Lordy I'd like to shake hands with the folks that know I love oyster stew." "Hurry up, you lubbers, or I'll pass away before it's ready." "Here, you mut, if you spill any of that juice I'll maul you." "I say we give three cheers for Gettysburg." "This beats cold grub on a train, and a lot more things from my last hungry crowd. You would love them all."

They get off the train grumbling because they must kick their heels around a station for hours and in half an hour all are like a bunch of happy boys, thanks to all you good people. Like the boys, I want to give three cheers for Gettysburg. I feel you all belong to me for the loyal way you have responded to my appeal and always tell the boys I am only the disinterested agent for their friends at home.

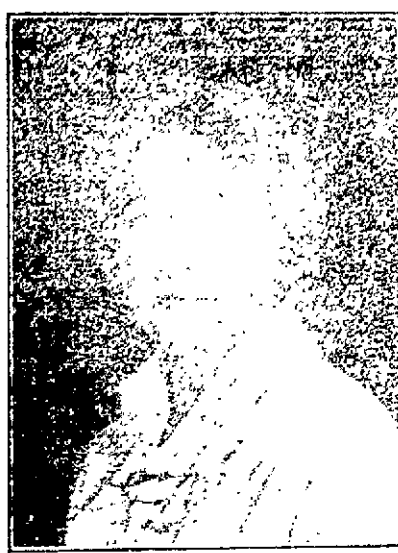
My comrades admire very slowly. I mean to be ready within a moment. We are installed. I mean to keep a register and have stationery to the boys can write their own little word of thanks. At present we are so crowded in the French quarters, I can not ask to have anything extra, so can only pass on their verbal messages for thanks, which are always most hearty.

Then, too, with all the French passing to be looked after, I have very little time, as you can well imagine. But yourself and three others in a railroad station and handle away where from five hundred to over a thousand soldiers, each wanting something, food, coffee, medicine for colds, dressings to be done, directions for trains and a thousand and one questions to be answered, refugees coming in at all hours, with little children and old and sick men and women to be cared for, wounded to be put on or taken off trains, accident cases, etc. At times one longs for as many hands and feet as a centipede.

I want a machine that would dump in these yard long loaves at one end and they would come out sandwiches at the other. And I want it horribly when I've cut bread until I have big fat blisters and still they come with "me too madamoiselle." Fortunately the night my last lot of sons were here was rather quiet so I had more time for them.

The questions they do ask. Four Pennsylvania boys in the crowd, one was especially talkative, at last said, "You must be the mother of a large family of boys." "Why?" "You know just what boys want and how to make them comfortable." "Yes, I have a very large family anywhere from 16 to 43 years of age, but I've never been married." Poor boy, he nearly died, and when the others found I did not mind they teased him terribly. When I thought he was getting too much I said, "Don't you care, that's the nicest compliment I've had in a long time and I love it." Then he perked right up and was full of talk.

The two French women were crazy about them because they all turned in and helped, brought coal, water, emptied the pails, wined the dishes.



etc. I gave them towels and soap; then I gave them a good meal, then I gave them a good night's sleep on the floor for the night. I kept the boys going all night. They all had coffee and cake, got a good sleep. The line up was from two rows and me with a bottle and a bunch of spoons.

I am always hoping a Gettysburg boy will come in but so far the nearest has been one from New Oxford, Reading, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Altoona, Lancaster and many other towns. I've had boys from every State, even Alaska. One night 250 of the finest there are from the Northwest. Another night all Texans, many over six feet. The poilus nearly stared their eyes out and asked, "Are all your compatriots big like that?" They would come back and look the second time and ask "how tall is that one?" So now I have height down to French system so I can tell at once.

Tobacco and cigarettes are almost impossible to get. I can not buy a shred in the town and only a very little at the hospital so lately I've not had any for the boys who happen to be out when they come through. And the chocolate is running low but oysters make a great hit, fortunately part comes in their ration, it is so scarce. French they are glad for as a change from hard tack, ham and pate as a change from "canned" biliousness and a good change to the boys.

One morning a fool had their breakfast with the French men also waiting for the same train. Two long tables, "canned" "billy" beans, tomatoes, jam, hardtack and bread with plenty of hot coffee. The poilus ate hardtack, the Sammies bread. A good change for each; the French hardtack is hardtack, it's like a dog biscuit. The poilus were delighted to be invited. Their breakfast was dry bread and coffee. The Sammies certainly eat better than the poilus and it is nice to see them share with each other even when they can't speak a word but they get on with signs very well.

Often I have one lone boy from the hospital to put on the train at night. I go along and ask, "any one going here or there." Some one says, "I am and will look after the American, tell him to stay with me." They are always willing and delighted to help the boys. One night three officers made room in their compartment for a Sammie. There is a confusing change going on and it is a comfort to a boy to know if he follows one certain person he can't go wrong.

One poor kid from Alabama, neither could read or write, had to go alone to the front to join his regiment, had three changes to make. He was scared blue, how could he know where to get off? I said, "Don't worry child, some Frenchman will see you through. I'll find a man going to your first change and tell him to put you with a man going to the second with directions to turn you over to another who will turn you in to the Americans. All I ask you to do is to share your food with each one." "But I can't speak to them." "You don't need to. When the Frenchman gets out his hunk I dry bread you get out your package and make signs. He will share his bread, you share your things. He will offer you a cigarette, take it and offer yours in return. He will be hurt if you don't accept his offer of all he has to give."

Dr. Sieber always asks for the news. To-day I gave him your two last letters, so anything you think will interest him put in as I've

promised to let him see all letters.

I have been knitting, too, made two sweaters, one for an American in the French army, the other for my God-son, a French boy that came to me as an orderly when he was sixteen and stayed near called. He was badly wounded last year and is now back at the front. I keep track of him and send him a little package now and then. I had four such boys and three have been killed. I do hope Carlos escapes. The last one killed was a great favorite with us all. Always came in on his permissions to spend all the time possible with us. Go away laughing and saying, "In four months I'll be here again, will you till care for me. If you don't hear from me in a month I'll be dead." He left one card, then nothing more for six weeks, and I kept hoping he for once neglected to write, but a letter came telling me my dear spoiled Andre was dead, killed instantly. It is hard to believe I'll never see the boy again.

When I think how anxious I am about these boys I've only known a short time, what a life for their mothers, how do they keep their minds through these days of anxiety. All the families at home who must wait so long for letters and now the lists of boys who have died, yesterday's list had the name of a nurse and one to-day. Only one death in this hospital, a colored boy.

One of my American boys wounded in 1916, is in America on leave. Another amputated same year returned lately to work with the Red Cross; he is from Swarthmore. Often I meet a man we had in the ambulance. Quite a number from around here were there at one time or another and all visit me. They hear from a friend a Miss Wolfe is in the town and they come to see if it is the one they knew. They come in from the country and little villages hoping it is their ancient infirmiere major. Every one seems to know where I live. Being the only American in the town I suppose is the reason. Two men saw my name in the paper as having assisted at the benefit for the French marines and they came, some one on the street directed them to the convent. It is so nice to see them and know how they are. No matter what the conditions are, I see them and they know I am with them. The last one I saw was a boy of nineteen became hysterical with excitement the other night. He was a terrible case last year, one leg off and the other horribly mangled. We were afraid he would never walk.

I took a boy across the tracks to put him with some one; he said on look at that poor fellow I turned to see a boy on a peg with two canes stumbling across the tracks and ran to help him, got him on the platform in the light before I recognized him as Samson. He was laughing and crying, had seen me but was not sure in the dim light, instead of calling, he hurried after laughing for joy and crying for fear he would miss me. Only a child with one peg leg and the other so stiff he can hardly walk. He had just been discharged from the army and was waiting for his train to go home. I took him with me until train time and heard all his history after leaving us, and news of many others. The boys gave him cigarettes and various cats and I made him some good coffee and looked him all over to his tiniest scar, answering a million questions. Poor little Samson, no money and a cripple for life; he is the son of poor country people, fortunately he had his hands and eyes.

I saw a pathetic sight one day, a poor old woman came to the station to meet her son. She only said "I came to meet my son, he is discharged." After the train left I saw her guiding a blind boy of perhaps 22 through the crowd. The first time she had seen him since he was wounded. She never murmured or cried. She took him and guided him as tenderly as she must have done when he was first learning to walk. She was old and poor and he was her last son. Some things are too deep for tears. Life is one awful tragedy for thousands these days.

The following new names have been added to the list of "Fund" contributors this week:

Mrs. Chas. Burnett, Harrisburg.
Mrs. Ed. Robert, Cashtown.
Mrs. J. A. Singmaster, Gettysburg.
Mrs. Wm. H. Tipton, Gettysburg.

structors at the International Correspondence School at Scranton, has gone to Akron, Ohio, where he will be professor of Electrical Engineering and Thermodynamics in the Municipal University of that city.

Prof. Charles H. Richter, of Berwick township, who has been teacher of the 8th Grade and principal of the Eichelberger School Building in Hanover, was recommended for the position of Assistant Principal of the High School of that place at a recent meeting of the Board. Prof. Richter assumed his new duties on Tuesday and in addition to the work of assistant principal he will teach Sophomore science and keep the records and roll of the High School.

The Locust Grove School in Highland township, taught by Robert K. Stultz, is the first county school to enroll in the Red Cross drive for junior members. It is now recognized as a Junior Red Cross School, thirty pupils having joined.

J. Tudor Gardner, of Sacramento, Cal., is spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Gardner, at York Springs. Mr. Gardner is purchasing agent for the Western Pac-

fic Railroad and this is second visit here since he went west thirty years ago.

Reuben H. Tulp met with an accident on Wednesday at the Furniture Factory which resulted in the end of his fingers being cut off.

Rev. Elmer W. Harner, of Canon City, Colorado, formerly of Littlestown, has recently been granted an increase in salary of \$200.

Dr. Raymond W. Pearson, formerly of York Springs, who has been a first lieutenant in the Dental Corps of the Regular Army for the past four years has recently been advanced to the rank of major. Major Pearson has been doing special work at Fort Logan Colorado, as an instructor.

In compliance with the law requiring alien enemies to register, four German residents of this county presented themselves for registration. They are Rudolph Adolph Shultz, who is at present chef at the Hotel Gettysburg; Rev. A. A. Bruchhaus, who has been pastor of the Great Cornerway Presbyterian Church at Hunterstown for several years, but who is at present assistant pastor of the Church of the Covenant in Washington, D. C.; Joseph Weimar, for-

PERSONAL POINTS OF VIEW

COMINGS AND GOINGS INTO AND OUT OF THE TOWN.

Social and Other Individual Happenings and Other Local Items of Interest.

—Lynn Sheads, of Columbia, S. C., is spending some time at the home of his mother, Mrs. J. L. Sheads, near town.

—Miss Ella Gilliland has returned to her home on Chambersburg street after spending two weeks in New York City and Philadelphia.

—Mrs. Luther Kuhlman, of York, spent this week as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Abdel R. Wentz, at their home on Seminary Ridge.

—Mrs. George J. Kebil, of Fairfield, was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Lewis Barbehenn and daughter, Miss Marguerite, have returned to their home in Glenville after a visit at the Barbehenn home, North Stratton street.

—Miss Anna Doersom, East Middle street, spent several days this week with friends in Lancaster and York.

—Frank M. Patterson has returned to his home on York street after spending several months in Philadelphia where he was employed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weaver and daughter Nancy, of near town, were recent visitors at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Seth Russel Downie at Taneytown.

—Miss Mary Harner spent some time last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harner, at Harney.

—Miss Ruth McElhenny, of Biglerville, spent several days the past week at her home on Lincoln avenue on account of the illness of her mother. During her absence Miss Viola Kapp had charge of the intermediate school taught by Miss McElhenny.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Weaver, Baltimore street, are spending ten days in New York City as the guests of Mrs. Nell K. Horch.

—Miss Zora Shields, York street, has gone to Pleasant Dale, N. J., where she has accepted a position.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. Raymond Ruppel returned to their home on East Middle street after a visit with relatives at Lewistown, Pa.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ecker of Maumee, Ohio, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Weygandt, Baltimore street, this week.

—John D. Kane and daughter, Miss Mable Kane, have returned to their home on Carlisle street after spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Althoff, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday with relatives in town. They were accompanied home by Miss Dorothy Weaver, West Middle street, who was their guest this week.

—Miss Anna Mitchell, of Hagers-town, Miss Ethel Annan, of Emmitsburg, and Miss Mary McFall, of York, were recent guests of Miss Elizabeth Huber, Carlisle street.

—A. M. Fissel, of Butler township, was a business visitor in Gettysburg on Thursday.

—Miss Belle Griffith and Miss Jane Shields, of Harrisburg, are spending a few days with Mrs. C. B. Shields.

—Mrs. Margaret Ramer has returned to her home on Chambersburg street after spending several months with relatives in Altoona.

—Earle Deardorff, of Camp Meade, spent a short furlough this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Deardorff, West Middle street.

—Little Boy Injured at Play.

Parker, the eight year old son of Mrs. Samuel Davis, of York Springs, is in a serious condition as the result of an accident he met with on Tuesday noon. The boy is living with his foster grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gable, of Huntingtown township, and has been attending Will's school. Monday the boy was standing on a shingle on a snow bank in the school yard when a schoolmate playfully gave him a push and he fell, striking his forehead on the ice. Later in the day he became ill and had to leave school. Upon reaching home the little fellow was seized with convulsions and remained in an unconscious state until Tuesday morning. His condition is very serious.

merly of New Oxford, now an inmate of the County Home, and John Alexander, residing at Bittinger.

The students at Gettysburg Academy entertained a number of their friends at a masquerade party on last Friday evening. The affair was held in the large dining hall which was tastefully arranged and with about forty guests in fantastic costume presented an attractive scene. The College Orchestra furnished music for the occasion.

Miss Annie Major's 5th and 6th grade school, Meade Bldg., has established a record in the Junior Red Cross drive, every scholar and their teacher having enrolled as members.

Two army motor truck trains, Nos. 3 and 4, on their way from Detroit, passed through town on Wednesday and Friday. There were about 80 men with each train and the Canteen Committee of the Red Cross furnished them with sandwiches and hot coffee.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN NEAR

ADAMS COUNTY.

PREPARATIONS BEING MADE IN ADAMS COUNTY. Subscribed First Two Loans.

The following have been appointed as members of the Advisory Committee of the Adams Co. Liberty Loan Committee:

—Mrs. Walter H. O'Neal, Gettysburg, Director Woman's Committee.

—P. W. Kimmel, East Berlin, Editor of the News.

—Wm. Arch. McClean, Gettysburg, Editor of the Gettysburg Compiler.

—J. Donald Swope, Gettysburg, Editor of the Star and Sentinel.

—Philip R. Bickle, Gettysburg, Editor of the Gettysburg Times.

—Burton Allenman, Littlestown, Editor of the Adams County Independent.

—H. I. Smith, New Oxford, Editor of the Item.

—Harvey Neely, York Springs, Editor of The Comet.

—S. G. Bucher, Arendtsville, President First National Bank.

—S. B. Gouchenour, Bendersville, Vice President Bendersville National Bank.

—G. W. Koser, Biglerville, Director Biglerville National Bank.

—M. L. Slothour, East Berlin, Teller East Berlin National Bank.

—Wm. P. Baker, East Berlin, Cashier People's State Bank.

—James Cunningham, Fairfield, Cashier First National Bank.

—J. Elmer Musselman, Gettysburg, Cashier First National Bank.

—Donald P. McPherson, Gettysburg, Director Gettysburg National Bank.

—R. Wm. Broom, Gettysburg, Secretary Citizens' Trust Company.

—W. R. Jones, Littlestown, Cashier Littlestown National Bank.

—M. N. Wehler, Littlestown, Cashier Littlestown Savings Institution.

—H. S. Reigle, McConnystown, Cashier Farmers' National Bank.

—John A. Lutz, East Oxford, Director Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank.

—G. W. Griest, York Springs, Auditor First National Bank.

At the first meeting of this Advisory Committee a Sub-Chairman will be appointed to take charge of the coming Third Liberty Loan Campaign in each of the forty voting districts of the county. Each voting district will then be divided into suitable divisions. A captain will be selected to take charge of each such division and he will appoint lieutenants to assist him. Every man and every woman with independent means in the county will be personally solicited to subscribe to the Third Liberty Loan. The First and Second Liberty Loans were taken up largely by the residents of cities and towns. In the Third Liberty Loan Campaign it is planned also to reach every farmer in the country because there is no more loyal class of citizens in the U. S.

The date of issue has not yet been fixed but it will probably be in April. The amount will be larger than either of the first two loans, probably five billion dollars. The rate of interest they will carry has not been decided upon, it will not be less than 4 per cent. nor more than 5 per cent., probably 4 1/2-2 per cent.

All good citizens of Adams county should prepare now to take as large a share as possible of the loan when it is offered. It will be the highest class security in the world, it will yield ample financial returns, but most important of all, it will make possible the successful prosecution of the war and help to bring an early and victorious peace.

There will be a meeting of the Advisory Committee of the Adams County Liberty Loan Committee held in the Court House, Gettysburg, Pa., Saturday, February 23, at 3 P. M.

Federated Churchmen of Gettysburg.

On Monday evening the mass meeting called by the Ministerium of the town met at the Presbyterian Church and organized the "Federated Churchmen of Gettysburg" and elected Dr. W. A. Granville, President, and Geo. P. Black, Secretary. The following platform was adopted:

"We, the Federated Churchmen of Gettysburg, unite for the purpose of securing the more effective moral welfare of the soldiers; of encouraging the enforcement of law; of working to secure the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment; and for any other work for the common welfare."

More than forty signatures were appended to the program. Everything possible for the betterment of the soldiers' condition when next in camp here will be supported and advanced. Rev. F. E. Taylor, John D. Keith, Esq., and Rev. J. B. Baker were appointed a committee to outline more in detail the objects of the federation and will report at a meeting next Monday evening in St. James' chapel.

The Plattsburg Manual Advises

the daily use of Foot-Ease in the Shoes. There is nothing so good for the quick relief of Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Blisters, Sore Spot or Callouses as this old, standard remedy, Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes. Sold everywhere. Don't accept any substitute.

BENDERSVILLE IS DRY TOWN

THE HOTEL LICENSE FOR 1918 IS REFUSED

Because of Illegal Sales of Liquor by Applicant and Bar-teners in 1917.

Bendersville is a dry town by decree of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Adams County filed Thursday evening, February 21. Frank Bendersman loses out by reason of the ruling of the Court that he and his bartenders have made illegal sales of liquor in 1917. This action of the Court makes the north-west end of the county dry from the Chambersburg pike on the one side to the borough of York Springs on the other side, a distance of about fifteen miles. The following is the opinion of President Judge D. P. McPherson and Associate Judge E. P. Miller as filed with dissenting opinion by Associate Judge W. Howard Dicks.

License Refused.

And now, February 21st, 1918, after careful consideration and review of the evidence presented in the above case, we are of the opinion that during the year 1917 illegal sales of liquor were made by the applicant and his bar-teners and we therefore refuse the application.

By the Court.

DONALD P. McPHERSON, P. J.

E. P. MILLER, A. J.

Dissenting Opinion.

After careful consideration of all the testimony offered in behalf of the applicant and the remonstrants in this case, I am of the opinion that there is a necessity for a licensed hotel in Bendersville for the accommodation of the public and traveling strangers. It is an old established house and no evidence was offered showing a changed condition affecting the necessity of a licensed hotel at this place. I am also satisfied from the evidence that the applicant, Frank Bausman, is a proper person to whom the license can be entrusted. The weight of the evidence offered satisfies me, that more than ordinary care was exercised by the applicant in the past year in the management of the business. For the above reasons I would therefore grant this license.

W. HOWARD DICKS, A. J.

Educational Meetings.

The lectures and demonstrations will be given by a member of Home Economics Extension staff, The Pennsylvania State College, and will include discussions and demonstrations of the underlying principles in food and clothing, covering such subjects as the "Value and Uses of Grains and Grain Products"; "Selection of Food Materials and Planning of Meals"; "Meat Savers and Substitutes"; "Selection of Clothing Materials"; "Care and Repair of Garments"; "Use of a Foundation Pattern in Cutting Simple Garments."

These meetings are being given in co-operation with the County Farm Bureau.

Meetings will be held at the Court House, March 1st at 2:00 and 7:30 P. M., and March 2nd, at 2:00 and 7:30 P. M.

More Boys for Camp Meade.

On next Monday the last of the men to go to fill the quota of the first draft will leave for Camp Meade. It has been found that a number of vacancies have been occasioned by the rejection of men sent to the camp and the final orders required 33 men to fill the quota. The men are to report at Gettysburg on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. They will be furnished with dinner and supper and will leave for the camp on the 6:15 P. M. train. The following have been sent word to be ready to go next Monday:

Elmer A. Snyder, Gettysburg.
Lawrence A. Steinberger, Gettysburg.
Howard A. Trimmer, East Berlin.
James E. Keefer, McSherrystown.
Lawrence M. Robert, Seven Stars.
Thomas George, Gettysburg.
Clarence J. Breighner, Gettysburg.
Paul Peter Reigle, Littlestown 4.
Otto S. Criswell, Gettysburg.
Carvin Markle, Hanover 6.
Luther M. Culp, Biglerville 2.
Glenn M. Masselman, Fairfield.
Wm. J. Reed, Woodbine.
Arthur Butler, Fayetteville 2.
Howard S. Schwartz, Gettysburg 2.
Ira Sharrar McKnightstown 1.
Chas. O. Yingling, Littlestown.
Lloyd F. Baker, Orrtanna.
Melvin S. Evers, York Springs.
Augustus E. Miller, McSherrystown.
George D. Florence, Gettysburg.
Frank H. Marshall, Dixon, Ill.
Ed. W. Winters, Hanover.
Simon E. Myers, Gettysburg 6.
Herman Dixon, Gardners, 2.
Harper H. Winter, New Oxford 4.
Guy Lawrence, New Oxford 3.
Preston W. Singley, Iron Springs.
Charles M. Rang, McSherrystown.
Harry H. Baker, Gettysburg 10.
Sidney C. Donaldson, Fairfield.
Edgar F. Yingling, Littlestown.
Claude H. Horner, McSherrystown.

Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

MANY ODD HOUSES

Great Number of Queer Habitations Found in England.

Old Cottage That Is Much Like Peggotty's Boathouse and Other Freak Dwellings Are Encountered.

The largest private dwelling house in England we know. It is Wentworth Woodhouse, the seat of Earl Fitzwilliam, in Yorkshire. The oldest inhabited house is said to be the so-called "Jew's house," in Lincoln, of the Norman period, about eight hundred years old. But which and where is the most curious habitation in these islands asks a writer in London Answers.

Many tourists who knew Conway will no doubt at once declare for the miniature house to be found in that town on the quay, and actually built beneath the grim, ancient walls of Edward I's massive castle. It thus forms an extraordinary contrast with that great fortress, for it is "the smallest house in Great Britain," as the notice board on its very miniature frontage declares.

The people of Conway seem to be rather more proud of the fame this little slip of a house brings the town than of the greater fame brought by the bigger building, and picture-postcard vendors do a large trade in cards of it.

Between Gravesend and the village of Obalk, and situated in a curious position, with the Thames on one side and the Thames and Medway canal on the other, is an old cottage that is half a boat. It has stood there certainly since the time of Charles Dickens, who lived in the neighborhood and may well have had it in mind when he invented Peggotty's boathouse on Yarmouth sands in "David Copperfield." This is almost such another, and is formed from one of the boats of the old wooden man-of-war Wellington, sold out of the service in 1822. The boat, upside down, forms both roof and upper floor of the cottage.

A whimsical freak house of considerable size and great interest is that known as the "Tripod house," standing in the village of Goodrich, on the River Wye. It was built in 1636 by Rev. Thomas Swift, vicar of Goodrich and grandfather of the famous Dean Swift. His idea was to thus typify the trinity, and to do so he designed and built the house on this curious plan—a central hall, with three wings branching from it at equal distances.

The unfortunate vicar and builder of this quaint house was a devoted royalist, and as such his odd dwelling was pillaged no fewer than twenty times by the soldiers of the parliament, who also stole all his cattle and farm stock. He did not live to see the restoration of Charles II, dying, as he did, in 1650.

Our next example of an eccentric dwelling house is to be found in a very different part of the country—away in Lincolnshire, near Horncastle. From its fancied resemblance to a teapot it is locally known as "Teapot Hall." It was built, according to tradition, by a retired captain of one of the old "tea clippers," as the fast sailing ships in the China trade used to be called.

A very fine and particularly striking residence is that known as "The Grange," Leominster, Herefordshire, and it has an astonishing history, having once been the town hall and Butter Cross. Built in 1633 from designs by the famous Herefordshire architect, John Abel, who worked chiefly in timber, it is a structure entirely of elaborately marked wood, and formerly stood in the center of the town. It had an open ground floor used as a butter market. This extremely beautiful relic of the seventeenth century was in 1833 found by the town council of Leominster to be in the way and it was sold at auction for £95.

Hay in Church.

A curious custom has been observed from time immemorial at Old Weston, Huntingdonshire, in England. The church there is dedicated to St. Swithin, and on the Sunday most nearly approaching St. Swithin's day the edifice is strewn with new-mown hay.

The tradition is that an old lady bequeathed a field for charitable purposes, on condition that the tenant provide the hay, to lessen the annoyance caused by the squeaking of the new shoes worn by the villagers on Feast Sunday. There are other explanations—one that it is an offering of the first fruits of the hay harvest, and another that it is a survival of the customs of strewing the church (when the floor was only beaten earth) with rushes.

Character Forming.

The education of the will is really of far greater importance as shaping the destiny of the individual than that of the intellect. Theory and doctrine and inculcation of laws and precepts will never of themselves lead to the uniform habit of right action. It is by doing that we learn to do, by overcoming that we learn to overcome; by obeying reason and conscience, that we learn to obey; and every right act which we cause to spring out of pure principles, whether by authority, precept, or example will have a greater weight in the formation of character than all the theory in the world.—Dr. J. D. Morell.

Generous Distributor.

"Blighins is longwinded, but he isn't mercenary."

"I wish he were mercenary. He's have his friends a lot of time if he'd insist on being paid for lecturing."

ESKIMOS LAUGH AT DYSPEPSIA

People in the Far North Consume Anything, and Never Suffer the Pangs of Indigestion.

We hear much of American dyspepsia, but there is one native race of America that is certainly not troubled in this respect. The Eskimo denies all the laws of hygiene and thrives, he eats until he is satisfied, but is said never to be satisfied while a shred of his feast remains unconsumed. His capacity is limited by the supply, and by that only.

The Eskimo cannot make any mistake about the nature of his food, since, as a rule, he does not cook it. Nor, so far as the higher or rat of the Arctic animal is concerned, is the Eskimo concerned about his manner of eating it. Indeed, he may be said not to eat it at all. He cuts it into long strips an inch wide and an inch thick, and then lowers the strips down his throat as one might lower a rope into a well.

Despite all this, the Eskimo does not suffer from indigestion. He can make a good meal of the flesh and skin of the walrus, provision so hard and gritty that in cutting up the animal the knife must be continually sharpened.

The teeth of a little Eskimo child will, it is said by those in a position to know, meet in a bit of walrus skin as the teeth of an American child would meet in the flesh of an apple, although the hide of the walrus is from half an inch to an inch in thickness, and bears considerable resemblance to the hide of an elephant. The Eskimo child will bite it and digest it and never know what dyspepsia means.—Harper's Weekly.

GUM CHEWING AN OLD HABIT

Red Indians Are Said Thus to Have Quenched Their Thirst in Fifteenth Century.

Gum chewing in the United States appears to be a general habit, as it would take quite a few gum chewers to use up what is manufactured. More than 30 million sticks of gum is the annual output of American factories.

All this stuff is made of chicle, which comes from a gum tree in the tropics, the importation of chicle into the United States figuring up two and four dollars a year. The chicle business has become a big industry in the republics to the south. The gum tree is tapped very much the same as the rubber tree.

Spanish explorers found the Indians of this hemisphere chewing gum to quench their thirst away back in the fifteenth century, and they reported that it relieved exhaustion; but it was 1576 before gum chewing became a habit among the nations, so at least the gum makers say, being guided in their opinions by the statistical records. Still, the oldest inhabitants say they always had gum. Resin or some thing else must have been chewed before the modern gum factory brought out a substitute that was better liked.

Since that time the demand for this commodity has increased to such an extent that importing firms have been obliged to search the markets and exploit the growing of the tree in order to obtain a supply sufficient to meet existing requirements.

Chance for the Reformer.

The Chicago Evening Post opens up a vital question in ethics by wondering how soon the time will come when the toastmaster at a banquet will feel at liberty to squelch the speaker who has overrun his time limit. Here is a chance for those earnest souls who spend their leisure and other people's time by organizing societies for the prevention of things. We believe we echo the soulful sentiments of nearly every experienced non-vivante in laying down the dictum that a proper banquet should be one-fourth oratory and three-fourths gustatory. When the proportions are reversed—as usually happens—there is joy in neither phase of the things, and life becomes a howling wilderness and a dreary waste. Every banquet speaker should be placed on an automatic platform which would either collapse and drop him into a coal chute or gently wheel him out of the dining room at the end of 29 minutes. A banquet ought to be something more than an endurance contest.

Old Houses.

A house at Winkel acquired for a public museum is said to be the oldest dwelling in Germany, having been built for the archbishop of Mainz in 550. According to some authorities the Fighting Cocks inn, St. Albans, which claims to be the oldest inhabited house in England, dates as a this record, having been built as a boathouse to the monastery founded at St. Albans by King Offa about 750. It has, however, not served as an inn so long as some other buildings, such as the Saracen's Head, Newark, the Old Green Man, Edington, the Seven Stars, Withy Grove, Manchester, and the Bell Piredon—London Chronicle.

Literature in Brazil.

That Catholic Brazil as a reputable gives encouragement to literary effort today that was not given a few years ago is shown in the series of book notices that are published in *Le Brasil Economico*, a French journal of Rio de Janeiro. Among these new books is a Portuguese translation of the "Life of Martin Luther," of which the paper says "the style is agreeable and the reading of the work, which is unpretendingly biographic, is very interesting."

BROTHERS MET AS PAUPERS

Living Together Ten Years in English Poorhouse, Kinship Is Revealed.

Two old paupers, who had been in St. Olave's workhouse, Bermondsey, one for ten and one for twelve years, were smoking their pipes in the exercise yard when the conversation turned on a street which was then being pulled down, says the London Weekly Telegraph.

"Ah!" said one, "that's the street where I was born."

"Were you? Why, so was I!" said the other. "Where did you live?"

"My mother kept the little corner shop when I was a boy."

"Why, so did mine," exclaimed the other.

The men started at each other. "You've made a mistake. My mother kept that shop—my mother, Anne Brown." Then the men rose and looked into each other's eyes. "Then you must be Jack?" "And you must be Bill?" And the old men—one seventy and the other seventy-three—grasped hands, knowing each other as brothers for the first time during their ten years of fellow paupership.

This is the explanation, Jack, the elder, went to sea when he was fifteen, and from that time troubled his family no more. He couldn't write, and he didn't find it convenient to call in at Bermondsey, as he was never near it. The second brother, when he was nineteen, enlisted, deserted and re-enlisted under a false name. Under the latter he married, and when he became a pauper he went to the workhouse with it. The brothers had not seen each other since one was fifteen and the other twelve.

That is how they came to sit side by side day by day in the workhouse for ten years, without the slightest suspicion that the same mother bore them both.

VALUE QUEER RELICS HIGHLY

Large Sums Have Frequently Been Paid for Articles That Many Would Call Growsome.

It is not every man, not every hero worshiper, who would esteem the tooth of his hero of more value than diamonds. There is a ring belonging to an English nobleman, in which the place of honor, formerly occupied by a diamond, is given to a tooth that once did duty in a human jaw.

This tooth cost no less than three thousand six hundred and fifty dollars; but it was the tooth of Sir Isaac Newton. A relic collector sold it at auction in 1840, and the nobleman who bought it gave it the place of a diamond in his favorite ring.

Another tooth, which so far excites the veneration of hero worshipers as to be able to hold a court of its own and to draw from long distances a small host of followers, is one that was originally hidden behind the lips of Victor Hugo. It is kept at his former residence in a glass case bearing the inscription, "Tooth drawn from the jaw of Victor Hugo by the dentist on Wednesday, August 11, 1871, in the gardens attached to the house of Madame Koch, at three o'clock in the afternoon."

The wig of a literary man appears to have been even more sought after than his teeth. That which Sterne wore while writing "Tristram Shandy" was sold soon after the writer's death for ten thousand dollars; and the favorite chair of Alexander Pope brought five thousand dollars.

The most extravagant instance of literary hero worship is that of a well-known Englishman, who constantly wears a small locket attached to a chain round his neck a part of the charred skull of Shelley.—The Sunday Magazine.

Stevenson on the Bible.

Frederic Harrison, in an address delivered many years ago to the Bodley Literary society in Oxford, concluded with these words: "If you care to know the best that our literature can give in simple, noble prose—mark, learn, and inwardly digest the Holy Scriptures in the English tongue." It is interesting to learn what Robert Louis Stevenson said regarding the same theme. In a recent lecture on the author of "Kidnapped," by O. H. Smeaton, that well-known critic and writer tells us how on one occasion, in the old Swanston days, his friend said to him: "I say, Smeaton, have you ever read finer prose than in Ephesus and Philippians?" According to the same authority, "R. L. S." knew whole chapters of the Testament by heart, but his supreme favorite among the sacred writings was the last fifteen chapters of the Book of Isaiah. In the Bible Stevenson found, says Mr. Smeaton, the magic of the finest prose.—Westminster Gazette.

Uncle Ike to Dear Bertha.

Do you know "Dear Bertha" or "Uncle Ike"? If so you are in a position to do one or both a favor and incidentally aid the employees of the Winsted postoffice in the performance of their duties. There is a card at the office for Bertha, and the message that it contains is such that Postmaster Glynn and his clerks are anxious to have it reach its destination. The message is as follows:

"Dear Bertha: If you go to the church I left some cheese on the plate near the organ. Will you take it away, if there is any left, and put it in the furnace?"

The writer neglected to add Bertha's address, and consequently when the card reached the office, it was posted in the lobby with the dozens of others that are held for one reason or another.—Hartford Courant.

SHREWD SCHEME IS WASTED

Man Who "Beat" the Customs Inspectors Might Be Excused for Feeling a Little Annoyed.

The exacting regulations of the customs service bear heavily on the American returning from a trip abroad. The man or woman who cannot find more than the legal limit of \$100 to invest in trinkets, presents, and various personal articles of apparel is rare. To be held up like a criminal and be forced to discuss with inquisitive custom inspectors the value of every little article in one's baggage is vexatious. So people frequently resort to subterfuge.

A man who had been in Siberia on business had an opportunity to buy there at very reasonable rates some beautiful sable skins. He decided that it was too good a chance to make his wife a desirable gift to be overlooked; so out of hundreds of skins he selected a dozen of great beauty. On reaching New York he sought the co-operation of several men friends, and each of them slipped a skin or two down the legs of his trousers, tying them with twine to his suspenders to prevent them from dropping too far. It was a very hot day, and as they stood about on the pier waiting to be passed by the customs men the skins got warm and smelled villainously. Finally, passed by the inspectors with their baggage, they hastened to a place where in seclusion they could remove the sable skins and turn them over to the owner.

Later the latter told the house that was to make them up of his ruse, and was considerably startled when the manager said: "That was a good deal of trouble to take with an article that is not dutiable."—The Sunday Magazine.

GREAT NAMES HAVE GONE

Long List of Men of Genius Whose Line Is No Longer Represented on the Earth.

When one considers how many families there are which trace their ancestry in a direct line for many generations, it is rather a surprising fact that there is not a single living descendant in the male line of some of the greatest men the world has ever produced.

For the preservation of our illusions regarding genius, it probably is far better that there should be no disappearing ordinary persons left in the world to represent the men whom we delight to honor.

To find a Milton engaged in the insurance business, or a Byron on the stock exchange would far dreadfully on one's sense of the fitness of things.

The following is a list of some of the illustrious men whose line never will be represented on the earth again as long as the world stands:

Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spencer, Milton, Cowley, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Cowper, Goldsmith, Byron, Moore, Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Walter Raleigh, Drake, Cromwell, Hampden, Monk, Peterborough, Nelson, Bolingbroke, Walpole, Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke, Washington, Canning, Bacon, Locke, Newton, Davy, Hume, Gibbon, Macaulay, Hogarth, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, David Garrick, John Kemble, Edmund Kean.

What the Old Graveyards Show.

"Mother" in the good old days, it is true, used to make the family clothes, work the family loom, raise the family chickens, plant the family garden, cook the family food, churn the family butter, embroider the family frocks and bear the family grief; but "mother" in those days used to die at an early enough age to make it possible for "the man of the family" to take unto himself another wife, and sometimes a third and a fourth. If there is anything that the old graveyards show it is that the "mothers" lived hard while they did live, but seldom lived long. That "mother" today only does about twice as much work as her husband—we are speaking of the average "mother"—is the reason, an investigator avers, why the race is degenerate. We do not think that the race is degenerate, but it were better that it were degenerate than that "mother" should be a packhorse.—Exchange.

To Bring Up Fido Correctly.

A writer in Country Life in America gives some advice on the bringing up of a dog. As he tells it, the process looks easy enough. The first and most important lesson for a pup to learn is to stop anything he may be doing when you say "Stop," and to continue when you say "All right." If well learned, this will explain to him all future commands. After this comes the lesson to lie down when you command "Down," and to stay down while you leave him. For this latter it is best to tie him to something, and then if he does not drop when you call "Down" from a distance, return quickly and scolding, push him down forcibly. A caress and a taste of food should be his reward if he does right.

Quaint Charity.

A quaint charity exists in South Shields, Eng., which operates, according to the will of the deceased donor, once a year. It is known as the "Winterbottom Awards for Unmarried Female Domestic Servants," and the chief object is to reward domestics for faithful and satisfactory service. This year the candidates numbered 16, and all fulfilled the conditions, which are that they shall have not less than ten years' service in one situation. The last awards ranged from \$15 down to \$12.50, according to length of service.

EIGHTEEN YEARS ON ISLAND

Experience of Indian Woman Makes That of Robinson Crusoe Appear a Mere Incident.

It would appear that Alexander Selkirk's brief stay on Juan Fernandez island was trivial, either in the hardships endured or the difficulties overcome, compared with that of a woman on an island opposite the Californian peninsula.

It seems that the Catholic fathers at Santa Barbara were once transporting the natives of the island of St. Nicholas to the mainland. Among them was a mother who discovered that her babe had been left behind. She begged that the vessel might be put back, but the captain refused. She then leaped into the sea to swim ashore, but as a storm prevailed, all on board thought she was drowned.

Eighteen years afterward a company landed on the island. They found traces of life, and after a long search discovered the woman and took her with them. The poor woman never found her babe, but had managed to live in comparative comfort, though very lonely. After her long life in the open, she could not endure the confinement of a house, and soon sickened and died.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of John C. Lower, deceased, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, County of Adams, State of Pennsylvania. Letters of administration with the will annexed on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

F. MARK BREAM,
Administrator c. t. a.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Letters of administration on the estate of Francis R. Berry, late of the Township of Reading, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them properly authenticated.

CHESTER O. CHRONISTER,
Administrator,
Hampton, Pa.

Or his Atty.,
Wm. Arch. McClean, Esq.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

WE WANT a man or woman in every town where we are not already represented, to introduce BROWN HERB TABLETS guaranteed remedy for Constipation, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Over 100% profit. Easy seller, repeat orders, Permanent Income. Write for pamphlets, FREE SAMPLES and terms. BROWN HERB CO., 65 Murray St., New York City.

GOOD PRINTING

Can only be obtained in the best equipped office. That is why

The COMPILER

Brand of Printing is used by the business men of the county.

QUALITY

marks our printing with a style and distinctness all its own.

THE PROOF

of the pudding is in the eating. This saying applies to good printing in the same manner.

MORAL.

TRY US AND SEE

Let us do that next job for you. Our printing gets results.

"BLUE BONNETS"—A New Fabric with New Features.

"Blue Bonnets" meets the needs of the woman who wants a beautiful, durable fabric that wears without wrinkling, repels dust and lathers perfectly. Admiration for tailor-made dresses, sport coats and skirts, children's garments, petticoats, etc. Also for aprons, furniture coverings, etc. Guaranteed dye fast and durable. Wide variety of exquisite patterns.

If your dealer doesn't carry "Blue Bonnets" send us this ad with name of dealer and we will send him samples and notify him of your request.

LESHER WHITMAN & CO., Inc., 881 Broadway, New York

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

And How to Reduce It.

Buy a 35 foot lot of ground, big enough for a double house, 150 feet in depth—on the installment plan—\$1.00 per week

Then raise high priced potatoes, onions, cabbage, and other vegetables at half the present selling price.

The saving as compared with present high priced vegetables ought to go a great way towards paying for the lot of ground.

Lots are located on East Middle, Hanover, York, Railroad, Water, Fourth and Fifth streets.

For further particulars call on or address

MARTIN WINTER

Gettysburg

Pennsylvania

SPRING SALE LIST.

Saturday, February 23.

Mervin Decker—Huntington—Slaybaugh.
C. D. Laughman—Reading.
John Miller—near Abbotstown.
Monday, February 25.
J. F. Sprengle—Straban—Thompson.
Tuesday, February 26.
F. F. McDermitt—Highland—Taylor.
Harry Parr—Germany.
Harry L. Sanders—Hamiltonban—Crouse.
H. L. Sponseller—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.
Charles Haverstock—Butler—Slaybaugh.

Wednesday, February 27.

Earl Cashman—Straban—Thompson.
Thursday, February 28.

J. W. Grosco—Tyrone—Thompson.
E. D. Hess—Mt. Joy—Spangler.
Alice A. McNair—Freedom—Caldwell.

Friday, March 1.

Barnes & Cromer—Hamiltonban.
Bert Eisenhart—near East Berlin.
George Jeffcoat—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.

Saturday, March 2.

Harry Snyder—Menallen—Slaybaugh.
Wm. P. Baker—Hamilton.

Monday, March 4.

Emory Cleveland—Straban—Thompson.
Jacob Rice—near New Oxford.

Tuesday, March 5.

William Becker—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.
David Ogden—Menallen—Slaybaugh.

Wednesday, March 6.

Jacob M. Miller—near Sell's Station.
E. E. Weikert—Hamiltonban—McDermitt.

E. A. Walker—Tyrone—Thompson.
Asper Bros.—Menallen—Slaybaugh.

Thursday, March 7.

Samuel T. Fair Estate—Latimore—Harbold.
B. B. Stonaker—Hamiltonban—Crouse.

McDonnell Bros.—Arendtsville—Taylor.
Jim Harner—Mt. Joy—Thompson.

M. J. Reinecker—Huntington—Slaybaugh.
Friday, March 8.

E. J. Schriver—Huntington—Thompson.
Mrs. M. R. Snyder—Mt. Joy—Smith.

C. A. Feeser—Union—Thompson.
John E. Krug—Oxford.

Saturday, March 9.

C. W. Loecker—Mt. Joy.
Geo. Grosco—Straban—Thompson.

W. H. Dosserman—Reading.
V. L. A. Eline—Five Points—Reading.

S. D. Ziegler—Hamilton.
Monday, March 11.

M. O. Stull—Cumberland.
A. J. Thompson—near East Berlin.

Wilmer Bream—Butler—Slaybaugh.
Tuesday, March 12.

Albert J. Bair—Union.
John Herring—Liberty—McDermitt.

Isaiah Harner & Son—Mt. Joy.
Mrs. E. E. Group—Tyrone—Slaybaugh.

Geo. D. Thomas—Cumberland—Caldwell.
Wednesday, March 13.

Mrs. C. J. Bosserman—Reading.
H. W. Group—Straban—Trimmer.

J. Z. Chronister—York Springs—Slaybaugh.
M. A. L. Trostle—near Littlestown—Thompson.

Peter Trostle—Franklin—Slaybaugh.
Thursday, March 14.

Curwin Feeser—Germany—Thompson.
Samuel Black—Menallen—Taylor.

C. H. Feeser—Germany—Thompson.
Foster Beard—Cumberland—Caldwell.

J. L. Chronister—near York Springs—Slaybaugh.
Friday, March 15.

Samuel Black—Conewago.
Rev. A. Stewart Hartman—Mt. Joy—Thompson.

Harry Routsong—Menallen—Slaybaugh.
Saturday, March 16.

George Wherley—Germany.
Iere D. Shafer—Tyrone—Slaybaugh.

Jeremiah Taylor—Menallen—Taylor.
Shultz & Mehring—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.

Monday, March 18.
M. L. Fraim—Center Mills—Slaybaugh.

Frank T. Miller—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.
Tuesday, March 19.

Bert R. Feiser—Reading.
Chas. D. Sell—Germany.

William Lady—Butler—Taylor.
E. A. Coulson—Latimore—Slaybaugh.

D. C. Shanebrook—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.
Harry Tieman—near Oxford.

Wednesday, March 20.
R. W. Rouzer—Butler.

John V. Eyler—Mt. Joy—Collins.
William Stover—Franklin—Taylor.

A. H. Sherman—Union.
George Grosco—Straban—Thompson.

Thursday, March 21.
D. E. Brown—Reading.

A. U. Apple—Mt. Joy—Lightner.
Bormwald & Reinicker—Union.

Patterson Bros.—Emmitsburg—Crouse & Smith.
Elmer J. Adland—Mt. Pleasant—Thompson.

George Hartman—Menallen—Taylor.
John Fahnstock—Huntington—Slaybaugh.

Friday, March 22.
W. J. Beamer—Mt. Pleasant—Trostle.

G. C. Hoover—near Hampton.
Moses M. Black Estate—Menallen—Taylor.

Wm. P. Allison—Hamiltonban.
Geo. Baschoar—Gettysburg—Lightner.

G. A. Eckenrode—Tyrone—Thompson.
Saturday, March 23.

E. R. Staveland—Germany.
Crist Guise—Huntington.

Paul Zepp—Tyrone—Slaybaugh.
Ellis Schwartz—Mt. Joy—Thompson.

Monday, March 25.

W. A. McIlhenny—Straban—Thompson.
John Glass—near Oxford.

Tuesday, March 26.

J. E. Cleveland—Straban—Thompson.
Hiram Heller—Menallen—Slaybaugh.

Wednesday, March 27.

Baker Lerew—Hamilton.
Leo Tipton—Cumberland—McDermitt.

John Bream—Highland—Anthony.
Ed. Trostle—Straban—Thompson.

Thursday, March 28.

C. C. Brown—East Berlin.
H. H. Diehl—New Oxford—Thompson.

County Supervisors Meet.

The Adams County Association of Road Supervisors met at the Court House on Thursday, Feb. 21, and at the morning session R. B. Hamill, district engineer of the State Highway Department, addressed them, and urged the building of roads where they would do the greatest amount of good to the largest number of people and advised that one permanent bridge be built each year by a township. He urged that a water-bound macadam road would stand up for all road requirement except when a highway would be used like the Lincoln Highway.

Hon. D. C. Rudisill spoke at the afternoon session and Mr. Hamill told of an early distribution by the State to the townships.

The association elected the following officers: President, Dennis C. Asper, of Aspers; Vice President, Henry M. M. of Conewago; Secretary, P. A. T. Bower, of Table Rock; Treasurer, Samuel Lott, of Highland.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned that the Administration Accounts hereinafter entered will be presented at an Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on Monday, March 4, A. D. 1918, at 10:30 o'clock A. M., of said day.

170. The first and final account of George A. Herring, Admr. of the estate of Mary C. Herring, late of Franklin township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

171. The first and final account of A. J. Smith, Admr. of the estate of Cecelia C. Smith, late of Mt. Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

172. The first and final account of C. David McKendrick, Admr. of the estate of John McKendrick, late of Gettysburg borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

173. The first and final account of C. H. Basehoar, executor of the will of Amos Basehoar, late of Union township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

174. The first and final account of Harvey L. Tressler and Andrew A. Tressler, executors of Margaret Tressler, late of Liberty township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

175. The first and final account of J. E. Bair, Jr., executor of the last will and testament of John E. Bair, late of Littlestown borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

176. The first and final account of H. Jefferson Bream and Joseph A. Bream, executors of the will of Jacob Bream, late of Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

177. The first and final account of Barbara Ellen Bupp, executrix of the last will and testament of Jesse Bupp, late of the Borough of East Berlin, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

178. The first and final account of Maria E. Tyson and Edwin C. Tyson, executors of the last will and testament of Charles J. Tyson, late of Menallen township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

179. The first and final account of Geo. A. Sheely, T. J. Sheely and H. A. Sheely, three of the executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Sheely, late of Mt. Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

180. The first and final account of Dr. T. C. Miller, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Phillips, late of Abbotstown Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

C. W. GARDNER, Register.

GIGANTIC SALE OF LIVE STOCK
THREE HUNDRED HEAD
in one day regardless of cost or value

Friday, March 8, 1918, at 12 O'Clock
On my farm at Berkeley Bridge, Williamsport, Md., 10 minutes from Trolley Station; cars every 30 minutes from Hagerstown, Md.: 22

Percheron and Belgian Horses and Colts, 2 registered stallions, 2 and 4 years old, many fine brood mares from 1900 to 1905 lbs., in foal and otherwise; lot of fine big geldings, 5 and 6 years old, 1400 to 1600 lbs.

20 Fresh Cows, springers, heifers and bulls, Jerseys, Holsteins and Angus.

160 Shropshire and Cotswold Sheep, including to fine yearling ewes, bred to registered Shropshire ram; 40 fat wether lambs; 30 good ewes, 2 five years old, many with lambs by side.

This will be the greatest sheep sale in the Valley this season and a great opportunity to buy exactly what you want at your own price. 100 Berkshire and Chester White Hogs, including 20 head of pure-bred and registered boars and sows, which will be sold as grades. Here is a chance to get the good blood for the price of the common stock. Also many sheep, sows, boars and fat hogs.

FRANK W. MUSH, Hagerstown, Md.

with J. H. and David Ayres.
We Buy Hides, Wool, Furs, Etc.

To secure the best results from the sale of Hides, Househides, Skins, Tallow, Wool, Furs, Fertilizer Material, etc., ship to Keystone Hide Company, Lancaster, Pa. In the market the year round for any quantity. Prompt cash remitted on receipt of goods. Shipping tags are free on request. Prices and further particulars will be given on application. Telephone, wire or write advising what you have, stating full particulars. Keystone Hide Company, S. H. Livingston, Supt., 804-816 South Prince St., Lancaster, Pa. Bell Phone 103. United Phone 223.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

Dry Goods Department Store

Gettysburg, Penn'a.

THE fiscal year just closed (January 31, 1917) has shown us the greatest volume of business ever done in one year by any Dry Goods Store in Adams County, it being an increase of one-third over our own best year. This can, of course be attributed in part to the general prosperity of our community and the higher prices of the same bulk of goods, but we feel that this GREAT increase for us has been brought about in a greater measure by our large buying at a time before these greater price advances had gone fully in effect, and by giving our customers the benefit of our forethought. We have continued this practice of early contracts and purchases for our Spring business, having loaded up with thousands of dollars worth of staples, and stored them against these later price advances we know must come, and where styles and colors make for value we contracted for larger lots and lines months ago, to be shipped when styles were fixed, and these goods are coming in daily. We are showing the **LARGEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS** to be found anywhere outside the larger city stores, at prices in most every case less than the market of today.

A Beautiful Line of New Silks

The soldier needs wool and cotton for clothing and munitions. Dress in silk and be patriotic.

In Satins (wonderful vogue) in all the desirable weaves and colors at same prices as last Fall. Taffetas, Georgettes, Crepe de Chines, Shirting Silks, Foulards, Fancy Shirting Silks, Etc.

New Wool Dress Goods

As was said by the immortal Lincoln of the Civil War and which applies now, "War is terrible and this war of ours in its magnitude and duration is one of the most terrible." Let us do our part in our best way towards a successful termination.

All the sturdy, sensible weaves for Dresses and Coats. Serges, Poplins and a dozen others at a price-saving that will allow you to buy a Thrift Stamp on every yard. Never a larger variety to choose from, but we cannot duplicate them at these prices and most of them not at all.

BUY W. S. S. CLRTIFICATES

BUY THRIFT STAMPS

New Cotton Dress Goods

Even if there was a probability of failure in the great struggle we are engaged in, it ought not deter us to help in every way to strengthen our great government to win.

The variety is legion. We are showing now from our early purchases some of the most beautiful things that have ever been made out of cotton—white and colored. It would take a page of this paper to give even a partial description or to give brands. If you have heard of any particular Dress or Waist fabric, ask us, we have it.

Household Dry Goods

Don't forget that while this dreadful war falls on all classes of people, that it falls hardest on the soldier in the field. Help him by keeping the wheels of trade and manufacturing going at home. Use the wealth the war has given you by circulating it.

Sheets, Pillow Cases, Counterpanes, Table Damasks, Domestic Goods of every character, all at a saving of from 15 to 25 per cent over the wholesale market prices of today. Stock sufficient to last a considerable siege, but after these are gone, then what?

When we pay more we will have to charge more, to stay in business.

BUY A LIBERTY BOND

PAY YOUR WAR TAX CHEERFULLY

The Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Stock

Style Improvements—which make for beauty.

Quality Improvements—which make for service.

Intrinsic Value Improvements—which make for savings.

Our optimism for a large Spring business is probably most noticeable in our preparation in this department. Additional salespeople—additional help in many ways—to facilitate handling a larger stock and more customers.

G. W. WEAVER & SON
The Leaders
Gettysburg, Pa.

Western Maryland Ry.
EFFECTIVE FEB. 1, 1918.
Subject to change without notice.
8:58 a. m. Daily except Sunday, for Hanover, York and intermediate points.
9:55 a. m. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh and West Virginia points.
5:48 p. m. Daily except Sunday, for Hagerstown and intermediate stations.
6:18 p. m. Daily for Hanover, Baltimore and intermediate stations.
S. ENNES, C. F. STEWART.
Gen. M'gr. Gen. Pass. Agt.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Kate McCreary, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned and all persons indebted are required to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them in legal form to
WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
Executor,
Gettysburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of H. A. Underwood, deceased, late of the Borough of York Springs, County of Adams, State of Pennsylvania. Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to
H. A. CLINE,
Administrator,
Gardners, Pa.
Or his Atty.,
Wm. Arch. McClean, Esq.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

RECEIVER'S NOTICE.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, In equity.
C. J. Weaver having been appointed receiver of the New Oxford Pure Feed Company on December 15, 1917, with order directing all property of said corporation to be turned over to him and restraining interference, hereby gives notice to all creditors of the above corporation to immediately file a statement and proof of their claims with the undersigned receiver.
C. J. WEAVER,
Receiver.
New Oxford, Pa., Dec. 19, 1917.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE
Letters of administration on the estate of Rebecca Cooley, late of Bendersville Borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims to present them properly authenticated.
JOHN A. WEIGLE,
Administrator,
Bendersville, Pa.
Or his Atty.,
John D. Keith,
Gettysburg, Pa.

SALESMEN Wanted to sell new...
C. W. Stuart & Co., Dept. B, Newark, N. Y.

Professional Card
S. McC. Swope J. Donald Swope
Late Pres. Judge.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Office Warner Building, Baltimore St.
Chas. E. Stouffer, D.D.S.
DENTIST,
Office Second Floor of Star and Sentinel Buildings, Balto. St.

John D. Keith
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office First National Bank Building, Centre Square.
S. S. Neely
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Star and Sentinel Buildings, 22 Floor, Balto. St., over Cash Store.

Charles E. Stahl
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in First National Bank Building, Centre Square. All legal business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.
Wm. McSherry
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office in Balto. St., opposite Court House.

Wm. Arch McClean
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Law offices in Compiler Building, Balto. Street, a few doors above Court House on opposite side of street.

J. L. Williams
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in First National Bank Building, Centre Square.

Wm. Hersh
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite the Court House.
J. L. Butt
C. S. Butt
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Compilers and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in First National Bank Building, Centre Square.

Butt & Butt
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Compilers and all legal business promptly attended to. Office in First National Bank Building, Centre Square.

Don't suffer longer with RHEUMATISM
No matter how chronic or how helpless you think your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get to the root of the disease, and drive the acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 40 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor, LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

NO HARM IN SPRING FEVER
Is Rather to Be Cultivated Than Combated With Tonics, Declares Medical Writers.
"Spring fever"—a true spring fever—is something to be cultivated, according to the New York Medical Journal. It is not to be combated with laxatives or tonics. The feeling of lassitude and lack of tone is expected annually about this time of year, consequently it comes.
We unconsciously choose this season as an excuse for giving way to "an indolence which is always seeking to turn us out to play. This pleasure desire withdrawn from the task, that abundant flow of interest which rightfully knows neither times nor seasons, and which truly exercises the body away from fatigue and malaise. The law of conservation of energy, however, teaches us that withdrawn energy is only at work somewhere else."
It is, in the medical writer's opinion, man's immemorial and somewhat magical feeling of identification with the world of nature that brings out at this season a "renewed impulse of self-expression, and for exercise of creative power." The restraints and conventions of a complex civilization, however, make us repress and inhibit these impulses. Hence the unrest.
But if we would cultivate the "spring fever" by pitching energetically into creative work it may be made to supplant all periods of default of energy, and we may have spring with us always and under all circumstances.

HAS BATTLE FLAG OF CORTEZ
Mexican Living in San Antonio, Tex., Owns Pennant Carried by Conqueror 400 Years Ago.
The battle flag carried by Herman Cortez, conqueror of Mexico, when he vanquished the Aztecs, overthrew the dynasty of the Montezumas and entered triumphantly into Tenochtitlan, now the City of Mexico, 400 years ago, thus planting European civilization on the Western Continent, is now in San Antonio, says the San Antonio Light.
The pennant, one of the most remarkable works of art extant and a historical relic that has no counterpart in the world, is owned by Senor Enrique Fernandez y Arce, 520 West Euclid street, former Mexican minister to Honduras during the Madrozo regime. It has been in his family nearly a century, and its history is well authenticated, not only by private documents, but also by a mention in the archives of the Mexican nation.
All Over an Umbrella.
An elderly old gentleman picked up an evening fuss at the Vanderbilt hotel courtroom in New York recently. He had presented his check for his coat and hat, had went away and returned, demanding his umbrella. The boy asked him for a check and he explained that he had presented the check in order to get his coat and hat

TRULY A VALUABLE HOUND
Visitor From Costa Rica Tells Story Which Some People Might Find It Hard to Believe.
At last the existence of the banana hound has been shown to be a fact! A man who just arrived in this country from Port Limon, Costa Rica, not only knows all about the banana hound, but has a drove of them himself. The gentleman is Hezekiah Spottiswood, and for many years the owner of a banana plantation in Costa Rica.
"Is the banana hound a new discovery up here?" he asked in surprise. "My word, how singular! Why, we always have them. They are a very essential adjunct to a banana plantation; indispensable almost, I should say. What is the breed? They are a cross between a pointer and a South American tapir."
"It's a very necessary thing to know when to pick the bananas from the trees, you know. When they have attained a certain shade of green, then is the time. Now it's very difficult to have a man so thoroughly up in color that he can determine this matter. That is where the banana hound comes in. He trots the groves with a man behind him, and scents the bunches which should be picked. He stands in front of the tree and gives a long moan, which sounds familiar to the siren at Sandy Hook. Then he points to a particular bunch with his tail."
"The scent of the hound is unerring. It has never been known to fail."
"And you never heard of them?"

DEATH FROM ELECTRIC SHOCK
Cessation of Life Is Due to Contraction of the Fibrils or Muscular Fibers of the Heart.
While every one knows that an electric shock, if powerful enough, will cause death, there are very few who know exactly the cause, and from a description given in a recent English magazine, quoting an authority on the subject, the whole matter is simple.
Death produced from electric shock, says this magazine, usually is the result of contraction of the fibrils or muscular fibers of the heart, or of paralysis of the respiratory organs.
While doctors have been unable to find any treatment that will cure the former, artificial respiration often overcomes the respiratory paralysis.
The effects of direct and alternating currents vary with the current strength, the duration of contact and the path through the body; and with alternating currents low frequency usually is more dangerous than high. The lower animals are more susceptible to electric shock than man, dogs often being killed by a direct current of 70 volts. In the average man a direct current of 100 volts is scarcely felt, 200 or 300 volts give rise to muscular cramps, while 500 volts will stop respiration suddenly.

SIMPLE THINGS WORTH WHILE
Many Make Mistake of Thinking Happiness Comes Only From Material or Outward Conditions.
Why should you care to be pestered with a large bank account or distressed by a house full of servants? asks the Atlantic City Evening Herald, which adds: Adam and Eve had neither of these and they called their place of simple Paradise. Few people have learned the secret of living well. Too many things it depends almost wholly on the condition of the pocketbook. This is most certainly a mistake. Happiness is not born of material or outward conditions. It is largely the result of a purely mental process.
Amid the duties of duty it is well to weave one bright strand of desire—it is well to have a little sunshine with your daily life. You can soften the sound of call and in the stony street by calling to memory a bird's song heard in the woods on a summer afternoon in childhood. It is sweeter to your soul—if you have one—than is the railroad that you pass yourself.
Take a day off and go out to a cemetery where you may reflect on the brevity of life and the insufficiency of things pertaining to the pocketbook. It is better that you go before it comes your turn to ride out there in the big plumed car that never hauls its load back again. Don't wait until you own your private automobile, but go while you are able to walk and to think. From the dead you may learn much of life. Scan all the virtues inscribed upon all the headstones by loving hands—and among them all you will not find recorded the possession of a million dollars or a docked-tail horse or a brownstone palace or a 12-cylinder car or a "handsome" wardrobe.
No! The headstones usually tell you only of those things worth while.

Don't Envy Others.
Idle women, or women who seem to be spared anything that savors of work, are never happy or satisfied. Persons who live aimless lives simply cannot be happy.
Let the woman given to envying those "fortunate," but in reality lazy and listless individuals, ponder seriously over this truth, become interested in some worthwhile duty of the hour, and try to forget herself. If she does this she will not find any time to waste in idle wishing, but, on the other hand, will experience a contentment delightfully new and satisfying.

Glassmaking Old Industry.
Glassmaking in Venice is of remote antiquity. By a law of November 8, 1291, the authorities of Venice, to avoid the risk of fire, ordered the glassmaking industry to be transferred to the adjacent island of Murano. Ever since Murano has been the most important center for hand-made glass and glass-blowing manufacture in the world.

FALSE TEETH We pay up to \$12 for old or new sets. Send Parcel Post or write for particulars.
Domestic Supply Co., Dept. 21, Bingham Bldg., N. Y.

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